

KELOWNA CLARION

AND OKANAGAN ADVOCATE.

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THURSDAY, OCT. 19. 1905.

NUMBER 12.

Trees Trees Trees

Building Lots---all size.

A few choice acre lots, 143 x 305 feet. 10 ac. blocks, with and without fruit trees, free water. Benchland at \$25.00 per acre.

Okanagan Fruit & Land Co., Ltd.
F. R. E. DeHart, Manager.

I have for sale 5000. Peach Trees Home Grown, 4000 Jonathan, 5000 Yellow Newtown, 5000 Northern Spy. Also a quantity of Spitzenburg, Wagner McIntosh and 40 other varieties of apples all home grown. I have all kinds of Ornamental shrubs Weeping trees, Roses, Evergreen trees, Hedge Plants, etc, and can supply any kind of fruit trees as I have made arrangements to get stock grown in B. C. Call and see stock and get prices before placing your order.

F. R. E. D'Hart or J. Jones

The Big Store

MENS FALL SUITS & OVERCOATS

The best
READY TO WEAR
Clothing made in Canada
now in display at our store.

Our prices for Mens Suits range in price from \$8.50 to \$16.50 and every garment a wearer. You may buy cheaper goods else where but our experience has taught us that we cannot sell you a suit and guarantee it for less than \$8.50. We can buy suits to sell at \$4.50 & \$5.00, but our aim is to give our customers the best value for their money. and by this means once we sell you we become friends and you return to buy from us again fully satisfied that we are catering to your interests.

IN OVERCOATS

we are showing the latest production in Fancy Tweeds, Meltons, Beavers, Freize Cloths

Lequime Bros. & Co.

KELOWNA, B. C.

RAYMER-SMALL

One of those interesting events, which, as a rule, set the community guessing "who'll be the next" took place at the residence of the Mayor on the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 11th., when Arthur Horace Raymer, son of Mayor Raymer, was united in marriage to Edythe Muriel, only daughter of Mrs. W. Small by the Rev. J. Ball.

The bride was given away by her mother and was attended by Miss Maude Raymer, sister of the groom. The bride looked charming in a lovely gown of white silk organdie; white bridal veil and orange blossoms and carried a lovely bouquet of cream roses. The bridesmaid was nicely gowned in a costume of cream and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The groom was fortified during the trying ordeal by Mr. Thomas Wardlaw.

After the ceremony the many guests repaired to the dining room which was beautifully and artistically decorated for the occasion. The table presented a tempting sight, loaded with delicious viands which were much enjoyed by all.

The presents were costly and numerous and amply testified to the high esteem in which the young couple were held. Their many friends join in wishing the happy couple a prosperous voyage through life.

HILL-BOYER

A very pretty wedding took place in the Ben Volin Presbyterian church on Wednesday, 11th inst. when Thomas Paton Hill was united in marriage to Kate Moore, youngest daughter of George E. Boyer. The contracting parties are two of Kelowna's popular young people being well known and respected.

The bride was dressed in a gown of grey voile and carried a beautiful bouquet of flowers, she was attended by her aunt, Mrs. Lock. Albert E. Boyer acted as best man.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Fernie who was robed in a Geneva gown and bands. The little church was prettily decorated, the work having been done by the friends of the bride.

The bride was presented with a handsome musical cabinet by the members and adherents of the Ben Volin church, as a token of their appreciation of her services as organist in the past. The presentation was made by Mr. Reid on behalf of the members in a short but appropriate address; thanking the bride for her good work in the church and wishing her joy in the future. He was ably responded to by the groom.

After the ceremony the many guests repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Boyer where an excellent lunch was served.

Many presents were bestowed upon the young couple by friends here and in the Old Country.

For Sale

FIRST CLASS MANGOLDS: \$6 per ton. Apply—
R. H. Stubbs, Ben Volin

SHORT CUTS

J. Milligan and family went to Vernon on Sunday returning Monday evening.

Changes of ads. in this week's issue are: H. C. Hitchcock (enlarged) W. B. M. Calder, F. R. E. D'Hart, and Chas. Harvey.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Reekie returned yesterday from the Coast where they have been spending a couple of weeks.

Henry Irving the eminent actor is dead.

F. Buckland paid a business trip to Penticton this week.

J. White of Peachland was in town a couple of days this week.

Rumors are afloat that three more weddings will shortly take place.

Twenty degrees of frost is reported from the bench land Wednesday morning.

H. H. Welch representing the White Swan Soap was in town Friday afternoon.

F. R. E. D'Hart, Mgr. for the Okanagan Fruit and Land Co., sold six one acre town lots last week.

Cold weather has set in exceptionally early this fall. Old timers say they do not remember ever seeing it so cold at this season of the year.

H. Deane and E. Elworthy drove to Vernon Tuesday afternoon to attend a ball at that point and returned next day.

The Harold Nelson Company played "Prince Otto" to a large and appreciative audience in Raymer's Hall last night. Many were a little dubious about the play being up to the mark, but this fear was quickly dispelled with the opening act and all settled down for an evening's pleasure. All the characters were good but Harold Nelson, Clifford Lane Bruce, Helen Scott and Elizabeth Patterson were exceptionally good. Space will not permit of a long account of the play, and probably is not necessary, seeing that nearly every family in the district was represented.

The usual element of disturbance was present last night: A combination of ignorance and "sickness." A few whose intellect will not appreciate anything but what is vulgar and light. These gentlemen(?) with their loud whispering; coarse remarks are a detriment to the players and a nuisance to the audience. If you don't like the play keep quiet. If you can't keep quiet go out!

Leon Geraud shot four silver tips this week; the mother and her three cubs. Mr. Geraud has disposed of the skin of the old bear for \$40.

A football game between an aggregation of players from the Bench and a team from Kelowna is being arranged for on Saturday, Oct. 28th. A small admission fee will be charged and the proceeds will be given to the Cottage Hospital fund.

The potatoes that were unpicked before Wednesday's frost were slightly damaged.

The Heiress of Cameron Hall.

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "Miss Middleton's Lover," "A Forbidden Marriage," "Daisy Brooks," Etc., Etc.

Herbert's face flushed hotly; that he could give her pleasure, that he could win from those glorious dark eyes one admiring glance, made his heart beat and his pulses thrill. He would sing her a love song, and each passionate word should vibrate with the love that filled his heart.

And in this he was exceedingly clever, for with a carefully chosen love-song passionate appeals from a loving heart can be breathed tender and low which bashful lips could never otherwise find courage to utter. And more than one skillful maiden has gained a husband through the influence of a sweet and tender love-song.

Herbert Renwick sat down at the piano, ran his firm, white fingers over the keys, playing his own accompaniment, while his face paled with emotion as his fine baritone voice broke into the sweet refrain:

"Oh, heart that no pleadings can move,
I'd give up my hope of the skies
But for a smile from those lips, love,
Or but for one glance from thine eyes.

"Oh, would of this world I were king,
Surrounded by beauty and pride;
My heart at thy feet would I fling,
Crying, 'pray be my queen—be my bride.'

"I might seek that heart forever,
I might seek and seek in vain;
Yet to win one sigh so tender,
I'd pay with a life-time of pain."

As the sweet refrain died away from his lips Herbert Renwick's face flushed and then grew deadly pale as he hurriedly arose and stood leaning over the piano by Helena's side.

He took the pretty little white hand in his own that was idly turning over a book of music, and his proud, passionate eyes eagerly scanned the girl's face to find an answer to his song.

But there was no light of love in the dark, velvety eyes raised to his. Was it possible she did not understand him?

"Come out on the balcony, Helena," he whispered. "I can not speak to you here. You must come; I have something to say to you."

Helena started back. She knew what was coming; yet she seemed quite incapable of refusing to go with him, and Frederick Castleton, watching them intently from the other end of the room, saw them pass out on to the rose-embowered balcony together.

"She does not love him, she loves me," thought Frederick, triumphantly. "If he declares his love, the answer my darling will give him will be 'No,'" he mused, confidently.

A half hour rolled by before they returned to the parlor.

CHAPTER XIII.

Both Vivian and Frederick glanced up quickly as they re-entered the parlor.

One glance at Herbert Renwick's pale, despairing face, and he knew the truth—Helena had refused him. And soon after Herbert took his leave.

In vain Frederick attempted to gain an opportunity of exchanging a few words in private with Helena.

Vivian was determined that he should have no such opportunity if she could prevent it.

If she could only keep the lovers apart until the morrow all would be well, and she redoubled her efforts to engross Frederick's attention.

At last he became annoyed. He said to himself that she must be trying to vex him, and when he arose to take his departure fate at that moment befriended him—Vivian was hastily summoned from the room.

Her face paled and she caught her breath quickly.

She would not go; she would not leave Frederick and Helena alone together lest the eager question, left unanswered in the conservatory should be repeated.

Again an urgent summons came for Vivian, and this time Helena turned to her with innocent, inquiring eyes.

"Had I not better attend to it for you, Mrs. Cameron?" she asked.

"If you will please be so kind, dear," returned Vivian, sweetly. Helena bowed and turned away, blushing hotly under the entreating glance that flashed from Frederick's eyes.

Excusing himself hastily and before Vivian had time to reply, he followed Helena out into the corridor, and in that instant Vivian realized that fate had baffled her daring scheme.

"Give me just one minute, Helena," Frederick pleaded. "I am like an impatient school-boy, Helena; I can not wait until to-morrow to learn my fate. You sent Herbert Renwick from you," he went on rapidly. "I read his dismissal in his face, poor fellow, Max I. oh, Helena! dare I

hope that it was because you loved me that you sent him away?"

The pink of Helena's dimpled cheeks deepened to a vivid scarlet, and she would have broken from her impatient lover's clasp, but he caught her in his arms and held her against his throbbing heart.

"Answer my two questions with but one word and I will let you go," cried Frederick. "Was it because you loved me, Helena, and were to give yourself to me on the morrow that you sent him away?"

He bends his handsome head to catch the low-breathed word that fell from her tremulous rosebud lips, and Vivian appeared upon the scene fairly livid with baffled rage just in time to hear Helena murmur a timid "Yes."

A few moments later the joyous young lover was walking with a swift, springy step through one of the parks near the heart of the city.

He would not turn his steps toward home, it was much pleasanter walking through the bright silvery moonlight with the cool winds playing upon his flushed, earnest, hopeful face, and to give himself up to his thoughts of Helena.

Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the green leaves of the trees? Was it moonlight so wondrously flashing?

Frederick stopped short and glanced hastily around, and as he did so, he observed the dark figure of a man who was leaning against one of the trees watching him intently in the bright moonlight.

There was a bright gleam of a revolver followed by a cry that sounded scarcely human, a loud report, and the mysterious stranger's bullet came within an ace of giving Frederick Castleton a mortal wound.

He had scarcely time to spring backward a step or two, when the smoke cleared away from the weapon, he observed the stranger throw up his hands and fall heavily to the ground.

In an instant he was bending over him, but the stranger waved him back.

"Go away!" he moaned, with a wail of bitterness in his voice, "leave me to my fate; I want to die. Don't call for help," he added, as Frederick glanced hastily around for assistance.

And as those words fell from his lips, he sunk back unconscious.

"Poor fellow!" mused Frederick, pityingly, as he bent over the white, handsome, dissipated face upturned to the moonlight. He was so happy himself on this particular night, that he had quite forgotten there were such things as heartaches and misery in the world.

A sudden impulse occurred to him to summon assistance and have the young man conveyed to his own apartments. And he acted upon the thought without delay.

"It was but a flesh wound," the doctor said who had promptly examined and dressed it, and the young stranger was in no immediate danger unless inflammation set in. "He seems to have been leading a life of dissipation, and indulged in opiates for some time past," concluded the doctor.

Ah, if Frederick Castleton but knew who it was whom he befriended, and how strangely and tragically their lives were to cross each other, the chances are—fender of heart though he was—he might have granted the mysterious stranger's wild, incoherent prayer and left him there in the green park with his life-blood staining the tender grass to die, unknown and uncared for!

In his breast-pocket they found the ivory portrait of a slender young girl, but the face had been rudely stamped by a boot-heel beyond recognition, and beneath the portrait were the letters, painted in crimson, as though written with the blood of a human heart: "My false love."

And besides the portrait a pocket contained an empty envelope directed in a flowing, girlish hand that looked puzzlingly familiar to Frederick, to

"Mr. Mark Forrester, artist, No. Broadway," and a card bearing the name and address of "Miss Eleanor Kirkwood—Avenue, New York."

"Probably a friend or a sweetheart," said Frederick, jotting down Miss Kirkwood's address; "it will do no harm to advise his friends of this sad affair, if the poor fellow has any."

And an hour later, a lengthy telegram, which was to set the ball of misfortune rolling, was delivered into Miss Kirkwood's hands.

It was midnight when Mark Forrester opened his eyes to consciousness, and saw a young and handsome fair-haired man sitting beside his couch. He opens his eyes wide, and stares at him by no means kindly, and his brows darken.

"Why didn't you let me die?" he exclaimed, with intense bitterness. Frederick Castleton laughed good-humoredly.

"You seem very ungrateful upon finding yourself so well cared for, my friend," he said, relighting a fresh Havana and puffing away vigorously; "what tempted you to shake off this mortal coil, and land—the Lord knows where?" he asked, curiously.

"I wanted to die because life is not worth the living," groaned Mark Forrester.

"Are you married? have you a wife and little children?" asked Frederick, remembering the portrait in his breast-pocket.

"A wife! No!" cried Forrester, with a moan of pain. "I detest all women for the sake of one who was false to me; they are all false firebrands luring men by their beauty to ruin and death, and trampling the love of true hearts under their dainty feet!"

Frederick Castleton flushed hotly. "Do not judge all so harshly for the sake of what you have suffered at the hands of one," he says, gravely and with dignity.

The white face lying against the pillow grew a shade paler, and the dazed eyes studied his face intently. "Heaven grant that you may never be duped by a fair, fickle girl," he murmurs hoarsely. "Your faith has never been shaken—I hope it never will be."

"There is no danger!" exclaimed Frederick, a joyous smile breaking over his bonny face. "A young girl has made me the happiest man the earth holds by giving me the promise this very evening that she would be my bride, Heaven bless her!"

Mark Forrester looked wistfully at the smiling face, and his lips quivered with emotion.

"Think what a blow it would be to you to lose your love," he said, huskily. "If she were false to you, and fled from your love—then, ah, then you would know what I am suffering now—you would realize my pain; and if you had the courage to end your suffering as I tried to end mine, you would curse the man who struck the fatal bullet from your heart!"

How sorry Frederick felt for him as he watched the white, restless face, with the lines of dissipation that should never have been there! How strange it was that one should have tasted the sweets of love's enchanting cup of joy, while the other had drained to the dregs its bitterness.

"Are you an artist? You have the broad brow of a genius," said Frederick, hoping to divert the other's thoughts from his great woe.

"I was an artist once," was the bitter reply; "I am nothing now. I have no desire for fame. I have painted out my ideal dreams that I once eagerly put upon canvas thirsting for the world's praise. What is the cold praise of the empty world to a heart thirsting for a love that is denied it? I destroyed my paintings and burned my brushes. I lived from day to day with but one hope, and that was to find my false love and take vengeance upon her for wrecking my life."

"If I could but get my beautiful Helena to talk to this poor unfortunate, she might win him from this vow of vengeance against his false love," mused his host.

A brilliant idea occurred to Frederick. He would engage him to go to Cameron Hall and paint Helena's portrait, and he would pay him his own price for the work if it was only faithful copy of his darling's lovely dimpled face.

With such a beautiful subject, a true artist must needs enter heart and soul into his work, and it would revive his flagging love for the art he once adored.

How little we think when we plan for the future, that oftentimes the realization of those very plans will pierce our hearts keener than a sword's point, and cause us the most poignant grief a human heart can know.

And while Frederick sat there, complacently planning a meeting between Mark Forrester the artist and his lovely Helena, in her own blue and gold boudoir at Cameron Hall, Helena was pacing up and down murmuring faintly:

"I am to be Frederick's bride. Only one shadow darkens the rosy dream of the future, and that shadow is the haunting fear that sooner or later I may come face to face with Mark Forrester!"

CHAPTER XIV.

"I am to be Frederick's bride!" Helena murmured, pressing her hands tightly over her heart; and something very like a guilty thrill of terror crept over her as she remembered how near she had once been to being a bride.

"I was never suited to poor Mark," she sighed, glancing at the gloriously beautiful face the mirror reflected. "I never was intended for a life such as I would have had to lead as his wife. It was not love which prompted me to accept Mark," she mused. "for I repented of it quite as soon as the words were uttered. I did not know what love meant then. My heart was never awakened until I met Frederick Castleton. And now his love is mine—all mine!" she cried with a throbbing heart, as she turned the sparkling diamond engagement-ring around her white finger.

"What young girl has ever had such a strange romantic life," she soliloquized, her dark eyes again seeking the mirror; "who would dream that I—once a poor little sewing-girl—rescued by the strange freak of fate from poverty and obscurity—was to have wealth such as mine, and the love of such a man as Frederick Castleton!"

And the voice of conscience would ed to whisper to her guilty heart, "you are an imposter—you have gained it all through fraud!" and the false Ollie Cameron threw herself down upon her white lace bed, praying amid her tears and sobs, that heaven would forgive her—yet she could not repent at what she had done," she told herself despairingly—for if she had not come to Cameron Hall she would never have met the man whom she loved with all the passionate love of her heart. And she prayed as she had never prayed before, that Frederick might never find out her terrible sin.

She had made what reparation she could—as far as money went—concerning Gilbert Cameron's wealth—for had she not heroically burned the will that had left every dollar of his money to her?—burned it that his wealth might go to the rightful heirs, Vivian and his nephew! Still, the sin remained—no atonement could wash that out.

She knew that she should have sent for Vivian and Frederick, placed the flashing diamonds and gleaming pearls Squire Cameron had lavished upon her, in their hands, knelt at their feet, crying out:

"Pity me, even though you spurn me and send me from you an outcast into the bitter world; yet I must confess my sin—I am not Squire Cameron's child—I am only a poor, dependent sewing-girl who found by chance the secret of Ollie Cameron's fate. Gold, glittering jewels tempted me. I took the poor dead Ollie's place and destroyed the proofs. I will go back to the old life again, for the great fear that I should meet someone from the dark past, who might know me and denounce me, has been a fear greater than I can bear. The torture has driven me mad! I give you back your love, Frederick, and the ring you gave me as a token of it. You who are so far above me, could never love the poor sewing-girl who has been guilty of such a wicked deception."

Helena pictured to herself, as she lay there, how he would turn from her in horror and dismay—he who was the very soul of honor.

"I could never do it!" she cries, starting up in reckless despair and putting her dark, curly hair back from her flushed, tear-stained face; "I will marry my love and be happy. He will never know. I will plead with Frederick night and day to take me far away—so far that the great fear of meeting some one who will know me will die out of my heart. Yet, who would recognize in me Helena Heathcliff, the poor little sewing-girl, whose face was pinched with privation, want, and all the miseries poverty is heir to?"

Again those glorious dark eyes scanned the lovely face the mirror reflected with breathless anxiety. Then she breathed freer.

"No one would ever know me," she murmured; "I am greatly changed."

The next afternoon, while on his way to Cameron Hall, Miss Kirkwood's answering telegram was placed in Frederick's hands:

"Kindly detain Mr. Forrester until his sister and I arrive."

In the days that followed, Helena seemed so completely changed Frederick looked upon her in the greatest wonder and pleased surprise.

The strange, brooding shadows had fled from her dark eyes; she was gay—recklessly gay, as a buoyant, romping school-girl.

Frederick smiled delightedly at the change love had made. If she was charming and lovable before, in her timid, girlish bashfulness, she was bewitchingly charming and irresistible now.

How little he dreamed that it was all due to one cause;—she had thrown off the dread fear that haunted her—she had dared to be happy and risk all consequences.

Once Frederick had attempted to induce her to sit to a young artist for her portrait.

"He is a stranger in Baltimore, dear," he said; "but he has excellent recommendations from New York parties as an artist of extraordinary ability. You will surely sit to him for your portrait, for my sake, dear?"

He never forgot, nor could he understand; the sharp cry of horror that rose to Helena's lips.

"My portrait!" she cried, in a voice so changed by terror that it sounded scarcely human. "I—I—should die if you brought an artist here. I—I would not live through the ordeal!"

A hearty laugh broke from Frederick, the idea was so very ludicrous. "I can not understand you, darling," he declared, laughingly. "I have heard and read of young girls having aversion to crimson-blood roses, to red-plumaged birds, to effeminate dandies and so on; but I have never heard of a young and bewitchingly lovely girl refusing, in such terror, to allow her lovely features to be transferred to canvas. You surprise me, Helena."

"Don't talk about it any more, Frederick," she murmured, clasping two ice-cold hands on his arm. "I had hoped to interest you, dear, by telling you this poor fellow's history," he went on, thoughtlessly. "He is quite a woman-hater. It is really only out of compliment to me that he has consented to undertake it at all. I befriended him once, and—Why, are you ill, Helena?" he cried in wonder. "All the beautiful color has faded from your face, and your eyes have in them the look of a hunted fawn; even your hands are burning. You must be ill," he cried, anxiously. "Don't worry yourself about the portrait; of course your will is to be my law. I can not complain, you know, dear, for am I

not to have the sweet original for my own very soon now? Look up into my eyes and smile again! I will tell you the artist's story some other time."

By a great effort Helena threw off all the deadly fear that for one moment had swept like a deluge over her fluttering heart.

How silly she was, she told herself, to give way to sudden terror like that! Mark was not the only artist in the world. Still, she would never sit for a portrait—never while the sun shone! She had a deadly terror of it, nothing could change that—just such a brooding horror as a deserted wife feels lest the same fate may reach her own daughters when they grow up and marry, and a constant dread, if she remarries, lest the next one may follow suit on the least provocation—that was the haunting skeleton in her closet which the world knew not of, but in Frederick's presence she would forget it all, and be happy; she would enjoy his tender love, as the shrinking flower enjoys the sweet, invigorating sunshine.

"I have not been idle, darling," exclaimed Frederick, fondly, as, arm in arm, they paced the flower-bordered terrace a moment before he took his leave. "I have bought a beautiful house for my beautiful bride," he exclaimed, enthusiastically, "and have had it furnished with every luxury taste could suggest and money procure. It is upon one of the most fashionable avenues in Washington, where my Helena will shine as the most beautiful of beautiful brides; and I have purchased that home and its adornments as my bridal gift to you, dear," he said, bending over her tenderly.

"You are so good to me, Frederick!" cried Helena, lifting two tear-gemmed eyes to his handsome face, "and the one prayer of my life will be—and her voice fluttered tremulously—"I hope you will never love me less than you do now; and that no shadow will ever come between us."

He laughed lightly at her words then; but the time came when these words sounded like a prophecy.

The days flew by on golden wings, as the days of lovers' wooing generally do. It was the day before Helena's wedding, and the sun shone, and the birds sung in the trees outside of her window as though no tragedy were to be enacted ere the day waned—as though no girlish heart were to be broken and a young life cruelly blasted.

"Ah, me, how happy I am! To-morrow is to be my wedding day," she murmured, standing before the mirror, and knotting a crimson sash about her slender waist, and twining a spray of geranium—Frederick's favorite flower—in her dark brown, glossy curls.

She walked slowly down the corridor and out into the rose garden. Helena liked to gather the roses best when they were spangled with diamonds of dew, glistening in the sunlight.

She was an early riser. No one was yet astir at the Hall, and she walked briskly along with her sun hat over her white arm. The morning air and golden sunshine kissed her cheeks into twin-blown roses as she walked about amid the beds of brilliant blooms.

"My happiness will be like this flower," she murmured, plucking a fragrant white rose—"pure and sweet; but I trust it will be more lasting than this flower, so fragile and lovely!"

A slight noise directly behind her startled her, and, glancing hastily around, she saw a gentleman beside the fence, with both of his hands leaning lightly upon the railing.

"I beg your pardon, madame," he said, raising his hat respectfully, "but will you kindly tell me the name of that flowering plant at your feet?"

Handel's Appetite.

Handel was blessed with a wonderful appetite, and many are the amusing accounts, true or otherwise, as to the means taken by its owner for its indulgence. His gastronomic propensities were frequently the object of satires, and in one caricature the composer is represented as sitting on a beer barrel. A ham and a pair of fowls are attached to the pipes of an organ, a turbot lies upon a pile of books, and the floor of the apartment is strewn with oyster shells. It is more likely that his adversaries invented and propagated many of the wild stories concerning his eating and drinking powers than that they had any foundation in literal fact. No one would probably order a dinner for three persons for instance, and because it was being kept back for the company to arrive blurt out to the astonished waiter: "I am de company. Bring up de tinner breittissimo."

Lola Montes.

At one time there was much commercial and social intercourse between Ireland and Spain. Galway and Waterford were the chief Irish ports engaged in this trade. To this day the Spanish type of beauty is discernible among the Galway girls. Probably the most famous result of the blending of Spanish and Irish blood was the actress and dancer Lola Montes. Her true name was Marie Dolores Eliza Rosanna Gilbert. She captivated European monarchs as well as popular audiences and was for a year or so practically the ruler of Bavaria until a revolution compelled her to flee.

—Do you—aw—think it would be wrong for me to marry a girl who is my inferior intellectually? Miss Wise—I think it would be impossible.

The late General Benjamin F. Butler, according to the Boston Herald, told the following on himself: "Several years after the war the General had occasion to visit Georgia, and from a town on the railroad took a two-seated ramshackle vehicle, driven by a typical southern darkey, for his place of destination. The General entered into conversation with the driver, and learned that he was one of eleven boys, and that he had a twin brother. He asked the driver his name. "Abraham Lincoln Backus," was the answer. "A fine noble name," said the General. The driver was quiet a moment, then suddenly said: "Wat yo' think dat twin brudder's name is?" "I have no idea," said the General. "His name is Benjamin F. Butler Backus." The General appreciated the compliment, and was thinking it over when the driver added: "Boss, I was always glad dat I was born first."

Be There a Will Wisdom Points the Way.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal directly with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

During President Harriman's visit to Cheyenne, Frank Jones, the young son of Chief Clerk D. A. Jones of the Master Mechanic's office, was sent to his private car with a telegram. Mr. Harriman, attracted by the lad's bright demeanor, said: "What do you do?" "I'm one of the directors of the Union Pacific," "What!" exclaimed Mr. Harriman. "Yes, I direct envelopes over to the master mechanic's office," was the laconic reply.

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

"When Judge McCay was on the Bench for the northern district of Georgia," said a Georgia Representative, "a young lawyer secured the attention of the Judge and told him that he wished a postponement of a case in which he was to appear for the defendant. The case was one of simple moonshining, but the lawyer contended that would take several hours for the argument. 'I can understand all you will have to say in an hour's time,' said the Judge. 'I am satisfied I shall take fully eight hours in my argument,' contended the lawyer. 'Very well; have your own way; but it will take the prisoner about three years to tell why he employed you.'"

Carterhall, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898. MESSRS C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Yarmouth, N. S.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly, W. A. V. R.

De Lay—Yes, indeed, I'm quite a baseball player. Why, I have quite a record for making home runs! Miss Tiredout—Oh! how much I would like to see you make one.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pains night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

"What do you make a week?" asked a Magistrate before whom an Italian organ-grinder appeared, charging a fellow musician with breaking his instrument.

Ayer's

Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a

Hair Vigor

hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly. I was almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stopped the falling, and also restored the natural color."

Mrs. E. G. E. Wain, Landing, N. J.

for Poor Hair

GRAIN Canadian Co-operative Company, Ltd. John McVicar, Mgr. Commission Merchants and dealers in all kinds of GRAIN. Consignments Solicited. Write, Phone or Wire us for Particulars. Offices, 308 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg.

The Keeley Cure

Has restored to health, prosperity and happiness 500,000 people who were diseased and poisoned from the use of LIQUOR and DRUGS. Write To-day, now and get the necessary information about it.

ADDRESS 133 OSBORNE ST., FORT ROUGE WINNIPEG, MAN.



UNION MADE.

OVERALLS, SMOCKS and SHIRTS.

MADE TO FIT and MADE TO WEAR

You will never have Comfort and Satisfaction and Wearing Qualities in your Working Clothes until you wear

"King of the Road" Brand ASK YOUR DEALER.

Diamond Hall's Service

Diamond Hall's recent removal to much larger premises means increased opportunities for serving the Canadian public.

East and West and everywhere, the perfected Mail Order System of the Dominion's largest Jewelry store puts an end to "barriers of distance."

You can order with assured satisfaction from its illustrated catalogue of Diamonds, Jewelry, Watches, Silver, Cut Glass, Stationery, etc.

RYRIE BROS. LIMITED 134-138 YONGE ST. TORONTO - ONT.

strument. "Twenty-five dollaire," was the answer. "What?" exclaimed the Magistrate, "twenty-five dollars a week for grinding an organ?" "No, sare; not aor grind; for shut up and go away."

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Cuban Itch on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. At all druggists.

Oliver Herford, while exploring a remote part of New York, became very hungry. Entering a restaurant of doubtful appearance, he ordered a mutton chop. After waiting for some time the waiter appeared with a plate, on which was a potatoe and an overdone chop, very small, indeed with a long, slender rib attached. Putting this down before the famished artist, the waiter hurried off to attend to another customer. "See here," called Herford, "I ordered a chop." "Yes sir," answered the man. "There it is." "Oh, beg your pardon, that's true," returned the artist, looking more closely. "I thought it was a crack in the plate."

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

"I sometimes think," said Deacon Ironside, "we shall have to summon Brother Hardesty before the church board." "What is the trouble with Brother Hardesty?" asked Elder Keen. "He is finding fault with the plan of creation. He says there are too many carp and dogfish and too few black bass."

Assistant Attorney-General Charles H. Robb, who became famous for his work in running down the postal grafters a couple of years ago, began the practice of law in a small village in Vermont. He knew all the people of the town, as well as most of the farmers in the surrounding country. "One day," said Mr. Robb, "a tall, lank Yankee, a veritable David Harum, came into my office. It seems that he had got into trouble as a result of trading a cow. He had succeeded in palming off on an unsuspecting neighbor an uncertain looking animal which proved to be stone blind. In addition it was run down generally. On finding that the cow couldn't see, the farmer who had been imposed upon brought suit against my client. I questioned the man. "Did you tell this farmer that the cow was blind?" "Indeed I did," protested my client, with a sheepish look, "I told him that she didn't look well."

A Clear Healthy Skin.—Eruptions, of the skin and the blotches which blemish beauty are the result of impure blood caused by unhealthy action of the liver and kidneys. In correcting this unhealthy action and restoring the organs to their normal condition, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will at the same time cleanse the blood, and the blotches and eruptions will disappear without leaving any trace.

A writer who spends his summers at the seashore tells the following story: "An ignorant countryman who saw the sea for the first time was much impressed with the effect of the blue water and asked a fisherman if he could tell him the owner, as he would like to buy a gallon to take home to his wife. The fisherman replied proudly: "Us, man—we own it!" "Lands sakes!" exclaimed the rustic, "could you sell me a gallon for fifty cents?" "Sure," said the fisherman; and he disappeared, returning in a few moments with a jar of water, for which he received the countryman's fifty cents. The latter departed with his purchase. Returning later in the day, after the tide had gone out, he gazed in silent wonder at the water, which had receded far from the beach. "Lumme!" he exclaimed, "don't they do a trade!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Ethel—I don't see how you can tell a wild duck from a tame one. Cholly—Dead easy. If you can get near enough to shoot him he's a tame one.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WARD, KENT & MARSH, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Squire Woolsey—Well, Sam, I hope you are going to vote for me tomorrow! Sam Scrubbin—I hope so, too, sah; I needs two dollars mighty bad, sah.

"Run Down System"

The solid parts of our bodies are continually wasting away, and require to be repaired by medical substances, that restore the lost vitality. There are only two methods of building up the run down system. You can consult the physician, or commence treatment with Dr. Slocum's famous remedy, "PSYCHINE." In all probability "PSYCHINE" will be the best doctor, and the cheapest in the end. Scores of medical men advise its use in the worst cases of decline and weakness. It is an invaluable tonic, pleasant to the stomach, builds up the run down system, strengthens the nerves, sets the liver right, cures dizziness and headache, creates appetite, and is an all round family medicine, used by thousands of men, women and children in every part of the Dominion. Ask druggist about it.

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SEE-KINE) ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—FREE TRIAL

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited 179 King St. W. - Toronto, Canada

W N U No 551

The Broken Down Nervous System

Often Found in Persons Who are Apparently in Good Health—Extraordinary Effects of **DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD**

It is not always the pale and bloodless who suffer from nervous exhaustion, and when a person of apparent good health finds himself almost helpless he gets little sympathy from physician or friends and not frequently his ills are attributed to the imagination.

Nervous diseases are slow in coming on and patience is necessary in their treatment. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is absolutely certain to be of benefit to anyone suffering from exhausted nerves, for it supplies the very elements of nature which go to create new nerve cells and instill new vigor and energy into the nervous system.

Miss Lena Hiebert, Lowe Farm, Man., writes:—"I suffered for two years with dizzy spells, pains in the back, cold hands and feet, nervousness, jerking of the limbs, sore tongue, soreness of arms and shoulders, and general exhaustion. About seven months ago I became so nervous that I could not rest or sleep, and could not do the least bit of work without suffering dreadfully from pains in the back. I could hardly walk, could eat very little, and felt that people were always watching my body twitch."

"I tried several medicines with little effect, and was a mere skeleton of skin and bone about to give up in despair when I heard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and began using it. I have used in all fourteen boxes of this preparation, and it has built me up until I am now strong and well again. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good, and I feel that I cannot recommend it too highly to persons who suffer as I have."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

WHAT YOU WANT IS A FLOUR THAT COMBINES

Strength, Color, Purity,

AND THESE QUALITIES ARE CONTAINED IN

Five Roses Flour

Lake of The Woods Milling Co., Ltd.

"I—aw—would like," began the customer with the eyeglasses in the cheap restaurant, "some spring lamb; some, you know that has gambolled on the green." "Aw, stop joshin'," said the waitress. "We ain't got none of the kind that gambolled on the green. S'pose you'll be wantin' some that played golf next. We jes' got straight lamb."

OPEN A ONE-POUND PACKAGE OF **GOLD STANDARD TEA**

and note the Pure Aroma of the Tea-Garden. No Tea can compare with **GOLD STANDARD**. That's why it is

"Guaranteed the Best."

J. F. BURNE

Solicitor,
Notary Public,
Conveyancer, etc.

KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

H. W. Raymer

Building Contractor and dealer in
Doors, Sash, Mouldings, etc.
Plans Specifications and Estimates
prepared for all classes of work.

Kelowna.

CHARLES HARVEY, B. A. Sc., C. E.,
D. L. S., B. C. L. S.
Civil Engineer & Land Surveyor
Kelowna, B. C.

CLARKE & NEWSON

Contractors and Jobbers. Buildings
Moved. Fencing a speciality.
Clarke & Newson, Kelowna, B. C.

KELOWNA

Livery & Feed

.....Stables.....

We are still doing business in
the old stand: in the same old
way.

GOOD HORSES
GOOD RIGGS
CAREFUL DRIVERS

COLLETT BROS.

John Collins

ESTATE, INSURANCE AND GENERAL
COMMISSION AGENT.

OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE
CORPORATION, LONDON AND
LANCASHIRE FIRE, GREAT
WEST LIFE.

Also agents for all town lots, includ-
ing the new Rose Blocks. Houses,
Business Blocks, Business properties
and

Land for Sale

Improved and unimproved property
suitable for all purposes. If you want
to buy call and look over our list. If
you want to sell list with us. We are
not personally interested in any Land
Co. Milch Cows, Teams, saddle and
driving horses, Farm implements, & c.

Office same entrance as Farmers Ex-
change K. S. U. Block.

South Okanagan Valley

Bureau of information of the South
Okanagan Valley and for a list of
property for sale, improved farms,
Penticton T. S. Coy's lots, etc. Apply to

Wm. Smythe Parker

General Real Estate Agent, who will
always cheerfully give prompt and
best attention to all inquiries from in-
tending investors.

PENTICTON, B. C.

Mission Valley

Livery, Feed and
Sale Stable

Good Horses and Riggs always ready
for the roads. Commercial men accom-
modation on short notice. Freight
and Draying a speciality.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

NOTICE

Miss Christine Melsome will be
prepared to take pupils for mus-
ic lessons in Kelowna and district
after the first day of October.
Terms, etc. on application.

FICIAL ADMINISTRAT- ORS ACT

TENDERS will be received by the
undersigned for the following properties
in Kelowna, B. C. viz: lot 6 block 17,
There are said to be on the property
two buildings formerly used as black-
smith shops. The lowest or any ten-
der, not necessarily accepted.

Alex. D. McIntyre
Official Administrator
Kamloops.

KELOWNA CLARION

And Okanagan Advocate

\$2.00 per annum. \$1.00 for six
months.

Advertising rates on application.

Job Work a Specialty.

P. B. PELLY,
Manager.

R. H. SPEDDING,
Proprietor.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19, 1905.

There is a splendid opportuni-
ty for good work to be done in a
worthy cause: The proposed
Cottage Hospital is in need of all
the support it can get, and while
all are stretching forth a helping
hand the amount required is
much larger than can be hoped to
be raised by subscriptions. Now
there is enough talent and ability
around Kelowna if brought to-
gether under proper manage-
ment, could be formed into a first
class Dramatic Society. Comedy
would be preferable to tragedy;
would be easier got up and
would be a welcome change
after what we have been get-
ting from travelling troupes lately.
We feel sure that but little
difficulty would be experienced
in getting a suitable play and
suitable characters to fill the
parts.

There would necessarily be
quite a bit of expense attached
to such an undertaking, but no
uneasiness should be felt on that
score, for once it becomes known
that the proceeds are not for
personal benefit, but are to be
used towards the erection of a
Hospital, many will turn out who
would have under other circum-
stances have stayed at home.

It would not be necessary to
confine the performances to home
neighboring towns could be en-
tertained.

COUNCIL MINUTES

The Council met in Raymer's
Hall, Kelowna on Monday even-
ing, Oct. 16th.

Present: Mayor Raymer; Ald.
Bailey, Lloyd-Jones and Elliott.

The minutes of the previous
meeting were read and confirm-
ed.

After reading the communica-
tions and tenders for graveling
it was moved by:

Elliott—Lloyd-Jones: That the
tender of Geo. Dillion for 75 cts.
per yard be accepted. Carried.

Elliott—Lloyd-Jones: That
By-law No. 9 being an amend-
ment to By-law No. 3 be read the
first time. Carried

Lloyd-Jones—Elliott: That
By-law No. 9 be read the third
time and passed. Carried.

Bailey—Elliott: That the
following accounts be referred to
the finance committee:

D. McMillan for gravelling \$86.15

R. McKay assisting surveyor \$2

Kelowna Clarion for printing \$11

W. Glen for planking \$26.39

G. F. Budden for side walk ma-
terial \$11.36

Bailey—Elliott: That Clerk
be instructed to advertise in the
Kelowna Clarion for scavenger
for the City. Carried

The following accounts were
passed by the finance committee.

D. McMillan for gravelling \$86.15

R. McKay assisting surveyor \$2

Kelowna Clarion for printing \$11

The Council adjourned to meet
on Friday for the purpose of di-
viding the City into wards, and
to meet on Monday evening 23rd.

for general business.

This Space For Sale

WE HAVE

Just received our
sixth car load of
goods for the sea-
son comprising of
Wagons, Plows
Harrows, Disc
Harrows, Pulp-
ers, etc. etc.

Come and exam-
ine the stock.

Elliott & Morrison

GUIDE

Parties wishing to hunt
BIG HORN
and other game should apply to
J. Fraser Campbell

Only reliable information given
Eight Years Experience
in the Okanagan

GOOD REFERENCES
Terms on application

FOR SALE

FIRST class saddle or pack pony 5 years old.
\$30 apply H. E. Leigh, Kelowna. 5-4t

FOR SALE

A brown running horse, seven years old, clean
and sound and about 14 hands high. He is also
a good quiet saddle horse, neat in appearance and
well trained. Must be sold. Now in the charge
of R. English, Summerland, B. C.

FOUND

A ladies cape, owner can have by calling at
this office and paying for ad.

FOR SALE

Heavy team, horses and wagon been used to
logging. Cheap for cash. For particulars apply
B. E. CRICHTON.

Now on the Market!

That choice parcel of land
known as

The ROSE Block

which has recently been survey-
into convenient sized lots situat-
ed within the Kelowna town site.

HUGH S. ROSE

Kelowna Restaurant

First Class Meals by the
Day, Week, or Month at
Reasonable Rates.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

YOU have Tomatoes etc. We
have Crocks and Sealers.
YOU can sell them both three
months from now

SEE ?

Crocks 1 gal. 2 gal. 3 gal. and 5 gals.
and Sealers pints qts and one half
gallon.

Prices are Low

D. LECKIE,

Kelowna Hardware Store.

Stillingfleet & Fraser

Insurance Agents

Auctioneers

We Handle

Townsite property. Improved
and Unimproved Farms.

Sole Agents for
Rutland Property.

The Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

Capital, all paid up, \$14,000,000. Rest, \$10,000,000.
Undivided Profits, \$655,150.
Head Office, Montreal.

PRESIDENT, Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal G. C. M. G.
VICE-PRESIDENT, Sir Geo. A. Drummond, K. C. M. G.

Branches in all the principal cities and towns in Canada. Also in
the following cities:—London, Eng., 22 Abchurch Lane. E. C;
New York, 59 Wall Street; Chicago, 138 La Salle Street; Spokane
Wash; St. John's Newfoundland,

Bankers and Correspondence: Liverpool, Bank of Liverpool. Scot-
land, British Linen Co's. Bank and Branches.

Drafts sold available at all points in United States, Europe and
Canada, including Atlin and Dawson City. Bank Money Orders
payable at any chartered bank in Canada. Yukon Territory excepted

Savings Bank Department

Deposits received from \$1.00 upwards and interest allowed at
current rates.

Withdrawals on Demand Without Delay

Ranchers and Country Business given special attention.
Municipal and School District accounts received on favorable terms.
Special attention given to the handling of Municipal and other
debentures.

Banking by Mail.

Deposits may be made and withdrawn by mail. Out-of-town ac-
counts receive every attention.

Okanagan District.

G. A. HENDERSON, Manager, Vernon

ARMSTRONG

ENDERBY,

E. S. V. McClintock, Sub-Agent

E. A. Taylor, Sub-Agent.

KELOWNA, P. DuMoulin, Sub-Agent.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

ROUGH OR DRESSED.

Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Etc.

FIRE WOOD, GREEN OR DRY.

Kelowna Saw Mill Co'y

Carruthers & Pooley

Real Estate and Insurance
Agents, Kelowna, B. C.

A few fine Bench Properties are left, admirably suited for Fruit Growing. These lots are provided with the finest irrigation system and domestic water supply in the country. Inspect them and buy before it is too late.

See our Accident Insurance Offers

We Are Paying
Particular attention to the
Tobacco & Cigar
branch of our business
Call and see our Stock
Try our 3 for a Quarter cigar
Its a Daisy
J. P. Clement,
Bookseller and Stationer.

H. Lysons

BOAT BUILDER

Plans and estimates for row boats or sail boats cheerfully given.

Rowing Boats and Fishing Tackle for Hire.
If you wish to enjoy a row on the lake or a few hours trolling we can furnish you with the boats and the tackle.

Gasoline Launches put into Running Order.
Call at the Boat House just north of the Saw Mill, Kelowna.

KELOWNA BAKERY

W A HUNTER, Proprietor

Try Hunter's Bread
— Nuff Said —

OUR GRAHAM BREAD AID'S DIGESTION

We carry a full line of Chocolates, Confectionery and Fancy Biscuits.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY

Full price paid for butter and eggs.

Watches Clocks
and Jewellery

Arrived at your own Prices

MILLIE @ CO.
Raymer's Bock.

There are beautiful Ladies & Gentlemen's watches. Come and See Them

Repairing a specialty

Kelowna Cafe.

Light refreshments served at all hours.

Afternoon Tea

Fruit in Season. Home-made Candies.

Orders taken for Wedding and Birthday cakes

Bread, Buns, Cakes, Biscuits, and Pastry always on hand.

H. C. HITCHCOCK.

KELOWNA
BRICK WORKS

200,000 A. 1.
Bricks NOW READY

Is now on the market. Builders and contractors who have already used the brick pronounce the material first class. We are in a position to supply orders from all points. Estimates for buildings cheerfully given. Samples of the brick may be seen at the stores in town.

JACKMAN & HARVEY.

H. L. Thompson, a sophomore in the engineering department of the University of Washington, has completed specifications for the new bridge across the Skykomish river, between Berlin and Grotto, and on the basis of his plans bids will be called for by the county commissioners within a few days.

During his college course Thompson has been working in the office of County Surveyor A. C. Valentine, and the designing of the bridge was done under the personal supervision of the responsible official. There are to be two piers 300 feet apart, and the road way is to be about twenty feet above the water. Work will be begun this fall and the structure completed during the winter.

H. L. Thompson, son of Geo. Thompson of this place is well known having lived here a number of years with his parents and left about three years ago to attend the above university. He is about twenty years of age.

Mr. E. A. Orchard, Special Artist Correspondent for the Vernon News, spent Tuesday of this week in town. As well as being on the staff of the Vernon News. Mr. Orchard is also collecting views and data of this country, with the views of compiling a book touching on the merits and resources of the valley.

The newly organized dancing class, which will meet every Friday evening, is not as was supposed, started in opposition to the Dancing Club, but for the benefit of those who were not good dancers and who wished to learn. Any wishing to join should see Mr. P. J. Clement who will give them any information desired.

Five boats sunk on Okanagan lake during Monday night's gale! No lives lost. The wind which had been blowing all Monday increased as the day waned and by midnight had increased to a regular gale, and all the launches in the boat house, with the exception of one, filled with water and sank. However they have been all raised again and are little damaged.

Friday 13th. proved an unlucky day for the S. S. Aberdeen and her passengers: She having run on a sand bar at Shorts' and in attempting to get off broke one of her engines and it was four hours before she was able to continue on her way.

Who is the young man that likes a cup of cocoa before retiring for the night?

Mr. Glen, who has a plot of land within the City limits, and had it planted in potatoes, picked as many as twenty three tons per acre from some of it. The lowest yield being in the neighborhood of twenty tons.

Miss Wallace returned last Friday from a visit to friends at the Coast.

W. D'Aeth, who has been staying with friends at the Landing for some time past spent several days in town this week on business.

L. D. Barlee, representing the W. Peck Clothing Co. the biggest clothing company in Canada and third biggest in America, was in town the latter part of last week and the fore part of this.

A party consisting of Ira Robinson, S. Scott and J. Tooth of Vernon came down from Vernon Monday evening in a motor car.

Cleansing, Purifying, SOAPS

Toilet soaps are supposed to be made for the purpose of cleansing and purifying the skin, but many have another quality, that of irritating and

roughening the skin. Our stock of Soaps is very complete and they are not only pure, but they are neutral, which means they are all soap and do not contain an excess of skin destroying alkali.

The Prices range from
10cts. to 1.00 per cake.

P. B. WILLITS @ CO.
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

KNOWLES "The Jeweler" SAY!!

Didn't you know there was an Optician in town?

Come down some day and have your eyes examined, no charge made for testing. We can give you anything you want in the optician line

J. B. KNOWLES
Jeweler, and Optician Kelowna, B. C.

HELLO!

Here we are with a fine lot of Imported English Worsted, Belwarp and Cowes Irish Serges

Extra fine selection of Scotch Tweeds just arrived
FIT FINISH & WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Repairing, Cleaning and pressing done on short notice

H. Cleve
Merchant Tailor, Kelowna.



THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL

Has been thoroughly renovated throughout. First Class Accommodation for the travelling public. High classed liquors and cigars. A home for all Commercial men.

James Bowes, Prop



H. H. Hawes in an article in the Maine Farmer urging its readers to turn from potato growing to dairying writes as follows:

A farmer's success depends very largely on the fertility of the soil and whether or not its fertility is maintained or increased, and the problem with him should be not simply how can this be done with the least labor, but how can it be done most successfully and economically, and that is by selling those products of the farm which contain but a small amount of the fertilizing elements instead of those containing a large amount.

All products of the farm contain certain amounts of the very same fertilizing elements which we purchase in commercial fertilizers, and there is no other product of the farm which contains so small an amount of these elements as does butter or cream, and no other line of farming will maintain the productive capacity of the farm so successfully as will dairying.

There are no farm products that sell at so nearly a uniform price from month to month and from year to year as do cream, butter and pork, and the latter should always be one of the products of the dairy farm. By engaging in dairying the farmer has a home market on the farm for his hay and grain, and, taking into consideration the value of the fertilizing elements contained in these products, he will get better returns from them than he would if they were sold and removed from the farm.

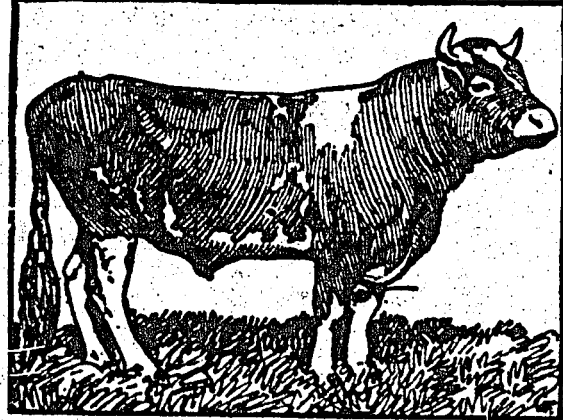
With early cut clover hay, ensilage and ground oats fed to good dairy cows winter dairying can certainly be made very profitable, and it would doubtless increase the profits to purchase some cottonseed meal so as to make a more nearly balanced ration. By feeding the skim milk to pigs, feeding spring and fall pigs and killing at six or eight months of age, the pork will increase the profits not a little.

The Four Hundred Pound Cow.

The 400 pound cow is talked of as glibly by the professional dairymen as though she were an everyday circumstance, or, rather, a circumstance that any dairyman could have by a little care in selecting when making his purchases of cows for the herd. We do not believe, however, that the 400 pound dairy cow is a very common animal. She is a possibility, no doubt, and the ambition of all farm dairymen should be to bring the herd up to the 400 pound average. But the having of these possibilities and the desire to have them are two distinctly separate things. The dairy will pay on a much smaller standard than that set by the 400 pound butter fat cow. The cow that will produce 800 pounds of butter fat annually is not a bad cow and certainly stands above the average of the country.—Nebraska Farmer.

Prize Guernsey Bull.

The Guernsey bull Birthright, whose portrait is here reproduced from American Cultivator, was dropped March 13, 1902, and is a handsome,



GUERNSEY BULL BIRTHRIGHT.

breedy looking, stylish bull. He won first prize wherever shown in the eastern shows last fall. He came naturally by many of these qualities.

His sire was Count of Penmore, who proved himself to be a very fine stock getting bull. Nearly all his calves were of a type. He was never exhibited, but was a large, attractive looking bull. Birthright is now at the head of a Massachusetts herd.

Building a Silo.

The best method of constructing a silo is to use cypress cistern timber twenty to twenty-four feet long, with iron hoops made of half inch rods with take-up bolts, setting this cistern in a concrete foundation, painting inside with coal tar. Tarpaulin or cheap shingle roof may be used for cover. Corn, sorghum, alfalfa and cowpeas are the standard crops for filling silos. It must be cut by a machine which at the same time elevates, dumping into the silo.—Farm and Ranch.

Salt For the Butter.

Use only the best dairy salt. There are several good brands on the market, says L. W. Lighty in National Stockman. Salt readily absorbs odors and must be kept in a clean place. Sometimes it is contaminated in shipping and it is well to carefully examine

any new batch you get. Put a capful into a quart of boiling hot water, stir and then use your nose, and if there is any odor you can detect it. I prefer a salt that is not too fine, but rather of a fine granular or crystal nature, but it should dissolve readily.

THE AROMA OF BUTTER.

Importance of Cleanliness in Securing Fine Flavor.

One may delay the doing of many things without loss, but to put off churning when the cream is ripe is not in the list, writes an Ohio dairywoman in American Agriculturist. The mistake must not be made of thinking that butter is made by churning. It is being made from the time the milk is drawn until it is churned. No amount of doctoring will cure a poor quality of butter. It is of the utmost importance that the churn be scrupulously clean and sweet smelling before using. In order to have it so it must be washed immediately after using, scalded and set where it will be thoroughly aired and dried. Rinsing in lime water occasionally is of benefit and will remove the musty odors which sometimes linger around churns. The putting of cold water into the churn after cleansing, as practised by some dairymen, is not to be recommended, as a very unpleasant odor will be developed in a day or two, especially if the weather is warm. After scalding the churn, preparatory to using, it must be rinsed in cold water or else a woody smell will be imparted to the cream. All wooden utensils used in dairy work should be washed in tepid water first and afterward scalded, rinsed and dried. The dishcloth must never be used in dairy work. If a cloth is ever necessary it must be for that one use. Woodenware can be cleansed more rapidly, neatly and satisfactorily with the aid of a brush; either rice straw or bristle brush should be kept for this purpose alone.

We prefer to salt butter after it is removed from the churn rather than brine salt it. We salt at the rate of one and one-half ounces salt per pound and think it adds to the keeping qualities of the butter better than the ounce to the pound method. Patrons find no fault with our butter so prepared. We work lightly, just enough to incorporate the salt evenly, without mashing and smearing it. We press and touch it lightly and daintily, shape it or cut it into any desired form and pack it ready for market. The sooner it is delivered the better.

The delicate aroma which all well made butter has is very evanescent, and when made in rolls or packages exposure to the air soon dissipates this delicate flavor. Cold storage does not help to retain this flavor. Packing in jars so as to exclude the air is the only way to retain it. The market value of butter depends upon its flavor more than any other quality. Appearance should be given due prominence, but flavor is paramount.

The Dairy Barn.

The dairy barn, as built in the near future, may not have so much loft room, but instead a number of structures in the form of silos, but not air tight or so solid. Into these several months' or the entire winter's supply of roughage may be cut.—Inland Farmer.

Shelter the Youngsters.

If the calf is allowed to run out of doors in the summer it must have a good shelter from the hot sunshine and flies. It will not cost much to build a little house for this purpose. It will pay good interest on the investment.

Profitable Feeding.

There is no rule in cow feeding more imperative than the absolute necessity for making all changes of rations gradual. Abrupt change of food, either for that which is less or more palatable, is ruinous to the cow's digestive apparatus and consequently to her milk flow. This is most marked when turning to grass in the spring. The temptation is to cut off the ground feed as soon as the cows go on to grass. Early grass has not substance enough to hold up the milk flow, so that it is dangerous to stop the ground feed at once, for the fact is, should the cows fall off in yield now they cannot recover after the grass gets strong, and to the extent of the drop you will lose their milk the whole season. Rather help them to keep up.—Jersey Bulletin.

Alfalfa For Dairy Cattle.

A cow that receives all the alfalfa hay that she will clean up twice a day, with five pounds of bran and twenty-five pounds of sugar beets, will do well if she is the right kind of a cow and is properly handled. The ration will be improved by adding one pound of corn meal to the bran and a little good orchard grass hay or good wild hay to the forage and by increasing the amount of beets to thirty or thirty-five pounds. If the cows are light milkers, less grain should be fed. The grain and beets as well as the hay should be given regularly in two feeds.—R. W. Clark, Utah Experiment Station, in Breeder's Gazette.

Veterinarian of Great Forage.

The dairyman must provide suitable forage in abundance if he expects to succeed in the profitable production of milk. He must give as much attention, yes, more, to this phase of the food supply question than to the grain or concentrates that enter into the ration.—C. H. Everett Before Wisconsin Dairymen's Association.

Ensilage a Money Saver.

I fed forty pounds of ensilage harvested on three and three-quarter acres to nine cows for eight months, and, with the exception of one bundle of corn stover per day each, that was all the coarse fodder given, writes a Minnesota dairyman in American Cultivator. When the cows give eighteen to twenty quarts of milk, they get eight pounds of oil cake meal and eight pounds of mixed feed. Ensilage is the great feature in reducing the cost of production.

DAINTY PIN TRAY.

Make It of Cardboard or of Heavy Water Color Paper.

From cardboard or heavy water color paper cut a circle a bit larger than a tumbler top, hold it firmly over the tumbler and press into the shape of a little plate by pinching every inch or so bits of the cardboard that extend over the tumbler edge. This gives a little scallop effect. With water colors or gilt paint tint the edge and scatter forget-me-nots, violets or stars over the inside, and you have a dainty little pin tray, writes a contributor to Good Housekeeping.

A comb and brush tray can be made in the same manner by pressing the corners into shape over a box cover, book or small meat platter of the desired size. A pretty little puff box can be made by covering with the cardboard one of the pasteboard rolls on which the ribbons are wound, removing one end to be used as a cover. A set of these prettily decorated makes an acceptable gift for a friend who is going to the seashore or mountains for the summer, and as they can be packed perfectly flat they are never left behind for lack of room.

TOILET TIPS.

Don't dry the hands carelessly after washing. Use a soft damask towel or a silk handkerchief and dry thoroughly. Egg shampoo is made by beating an ounce of water with a raw egg. Massage thoroughly into the scalp and wash the hair without soap.

A little powdered alum thrown into the water in which the hands are bathed will prevent perspiration. This is worth remembering before putting on one's gloves.

A pint of rosewater diluted with a tablespoonful of glycerin forms an excellent preservative for the hands and will keep them smooth and white if applied each time after washing.

Some skins are so fine and dry they will not retain powder, giving the face a shiny appearance. This may be overcome by applying a little oil of sweet almonds rubbed thoroughly into the skin and then a little harmless powder.

A Woman's Work.

A woman has a personal work and duty relating to her own home, and a public work and duty which is also the expansion of that. The woman's work for her own home is to secure its order, comfort and loveliness. The woman's duty as a member of the commonwealth is to assist in the ordering, in the comforting and in the beautiful adornment of the state. What the woman is to be within her gates as the center of order, the balm of distress and the mirror of beauty, where order is more difficult, distress more imminent and loveliness more rare.—John Ruskin.

The Dreaded Croup.

A baby attacked by croup is a cause of the utmost alarm to an inexperienced mother. A doctor should be sent for, but meanwhile the mother may wring out flannels in very hot water and place them on the child's throat, changing them often so as to keep them hot. A very small baby may be entirely wrapped up in a blanket wrung out of water as hot as it can be borne. If possible, get a kitchen kettle of boiling water and place it so that the child may inhale the steam from it. The child's breathing will be greatly alleviated by this treatment.

Fasten the Ends.

"Fasten the ends" is the motto which the tidy girl hangs over her dressing table. She never suggests a frayed or mussed ribbon, no matter how exquisite its coloring. Even the men are quick to note trifling carelessness in grooming, while the untidy girl is severely criticised by members of her own sex.

The Clerk Was Right.

"Well," said Wymat, as he vainly tried to get into a No. 12 shoe with the aid of four shoe horns, "the clerk that sold me these shoes was right. I should have worn the box."

Mushrooms.

Tommy—Papa, is it always damp where they raise mushrooms? Papa—Yes, my son. Tommy—Is that why they look like umbrellas?

MOOSE ATTACKS MAN.

Guide Gave Wrong Call and Bull Boar Enraged — Priest's Story Was a Revelation.

After a long discussion the other day by members of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association as to whether moose under certain circumstances will attack human beings, the verdict of those present was to the effect that not only moose but the little red or Virginian deer as well will under some conditions assault a man.

A story told in perfectly sober language by a Roman Catholic priest was a revelation to many of those present. The priest, Father Gaynor, who is a well-known sportsman and naturalist, spoke from his own experience in the New Brunswick woods, near Ludgate Lake, within ten miles of the City of St. John, where, in company with an old sea captain, he went with John, his Indian guide, to watch the experiment of "calling" a moose.

The season was not yet open for killing big game, so it had been well understood that if by good luck a bull should be "raised" no harm would be done the animal unless the safety of the party demanded it.

"We had first to dispose of the captain," said Father Gaynor. "We had some difficulty in coaxing him into the forks of an ancient pine, but we did at length persuade him to it. John took his place on the top of a boulder within reach of a decaying birch, whose ragged, yellow bark shone in the moonlight, and I sat on the lower limb of the captain's tree. Then, drawing a long breath, the Indian sounded that first wheedling blast. John was a master player on the birch conch, and suddenly a familiar sound broke the stillness. Again he put the barkhorn to his lips. This time the call was soft, the mere coo of a dove in comparison with the previous effort.

"The effect was instantaneous. Away down on the lake bottom there was a rush and commotion, and out of the darkness came a series of hoarse grunts and the shaking of antlers like the rattling of ax handles in a bag. Openly and with no attempt to follow the shadows his lordship came out on the plateau of rock.

"It was now up to John to lure him to us. I expected to hear him give the cow-call once more, but he did not—and herein lay the secret of our misfortune. Instead of the coaxing call of the cow some demon tempted him to give out the hoarse cry of defiance of a bull. Then, without waiting to watch the effect, he began to tear the curling bark from the birch tree by which he had been sitting. He made all the noise he could, and punctuated his gymnastics with subdued grunts from the horn.

"No self-respecting moose could refuse this gage of battle. With a snort and roar he charged up the hill. Soon the bull was charging in upon us, believing evidently that our clump of trees concealed his enemy. As he swirled in among us I realized that a few more feet of altitude would help my case most considerably. I hastened therefore to clamber beyond his reach, which brought me close to the captain.

"Suddenly things began to happen. The Indian at the first onset of the moose had sought safety in the birch tree, but the lower stubs being rotten, they gave way with him. The rustling which his excited efforts to climb made attracted the attention of the bull, and he charged on John's tree without further ado.

"I could witness the Indian's frantic efforts to shin up to the heavier branches where he could be beyond the reach of his adversary. He clung to his rifle, holding it out from him as he climbed. The split hoofs of the moose rattle viciously on the stones as he projected himself in John's direction, and the next moment he was beneath the birch.

"Then I saw an unusual sight. The Indian went up the tree as if some friendly hand had given him a hoist, and the moose passed out into the open. He afterward assured me that he found for a swift second a foothold on the antlers and thus gave himself the necessary lift upward. My own impression was that the moose did the lifting—and that John only had the luck to travel in the right direction. The bull was not yet done with him, however. Circling, he came back to the charge, bellowing forth his peculiar battle grunt.

"Again the unusual happened. I had seen on the famous moose ground, known as the Popple Knoll in Canan, a herd of moose feeding in early winter, and I had watched them while the bulls reached up and with their forefeet drew down the birch sapling within reach of the young cows and straddled the trees to keep them down. But I had no idea the angry bull would adopt the same tactics to get at an enemy.

"That is just what he tried to do, nevertheless. Standing on his hind feet, his great head, with its long, horse-like muzzle pointing upward, he piled his forefeet in the attempt to reach John. John was now in real danger. He had by this time reached the highest branch that would sustain his weight, and yet the lunging brute all but struck him at each jump. "Perhaps it was the novelty of the spectacle that held me spellbound, but the old captain found no entertainment in the sight. Snatching my rifle, which was near him, he blazed almost perpendicularly down in the direction of the moose. Whether his aim was good or not we never had proof, for the bull toppled over as if he had been hit, and then, recovering himself, made off in the moonlight down the hill."

Wrong and Wright.

Our Aymer correspondent says in yesterday's issue that Mrs. Wright is visiting her brother, Mr. Wrong. We presume it is wrong to make a comment upon the above personal, but still

intentions are right. It is remarkable that when Mrs. Wright was Miss Wrong she took advantage of the offer to become Mrs. Wright and refused to be called Wrong after she was once Wright. We say right here that this is right, but most women persist in believing themselves right when they are wrong.—St. Thomas Journal.

Wright went right in seeking the Wrong. Wrong was right in accepting Wright. So Wrong was made Wright, and it's all right. We would also like to write that it was the marriage rite that made Wrong Wright.—St. Thomas Times.

AN AID TO HEARING.

Opera Glasses Help the Ears as Well as the Eyes.

"Hurry them along, please," said the woman customer as she left a pair of opera glasses for repairs at a Chestnut street store. "I can't hear well at the theater without them."

Another customer who was waiting smiled when the woman left at her apparent mistake. "She meant she could not see," he observed.

"No," rejoined the optician; "she meant just what she said. Opera glasses are an aid to hearing as well as to sight. You can prove it any time you are seated well toward the rear in a theater by training the glasses on a singer. As long as you keep the singer under scrutiny with the glasses you will be able to follow the words of the song with ease. Drop the glasses and you will notice a difference. It will require more or less of a strain to catch the enunciation distinctly.

"By the use of opera glasses a theater patron is enabled to note distinctly every movement of a singer's lips, and the unconscious 'lip reading' greatly aids the sense of hearing. If you ever attend a public meeting where it is impossible to get close to the speakers provide yourself with opera glasses, and you will be surprised how greatly they will aid you in hearing."

CHANGING THE SUBJECT.

What Lincoln Said When Harvey Ended a Two Hours' Talk.

The late Hon. Charles W. Slack told the following of the Hon. Peter Harvey, the friend and biographer of Daniel Webster:

Mr. Harvey was a large man with a small voice and that pomposity of manner that many very diffident men possess. Above everything he valued and prized himself upon his friendship with the "great expounder."

The first year of the War of the Rebellion he went to Washington, and on his return was asked how he liked President Lincoln.

"Well," he said, "Mr. Lincoln is a very singular man. I went on to see him, and told him that I had been an intimate personal friend of Daniel Webster; that I had talked with him so much on the affairs of the country that I felt perfectly confident I could tell him exactly what Mr. Webster would advise in the present crisis, and thereupon I talked to Lincoln for two solid hours, telling him just what he should do and what he should not do, and, will you believe it, sir, when I got through all Mr. Lincoln said was, as he clapped his hand on my leg, 'Mr. Harvey, what a tremendous great calf you have got.'"

Hard on Norah.

Scene: The Wilsons' dining room. Norah, the slovenly cook, puts her head in at the door.

Norah—Plaze, ma'am, will ye be after tellin' me whin I'm to know whether th' puddin's baked or not?

Mrs. Wilson—Stick a knife into the middle of it, and if the knife comes out clean the pudding is ready to send to the table.

Mr. Wilson—And, Norah, if it does come out clean stick all the rest of the knives in the house into the pudding.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Brick In His Hat.

"Shorry I'm sho late, m' dear," began Dingle apologetically, "but shome fresh jokers stopped me an' wouldn't lemme go."

"Indeed?" interrupted his wife. "Why didn't you take the brick out of your hat and hit them with it?"

Be Not Rash.

One need not thrust his hand into a raging furnace even though he knows that a precious jewel lies therein. He may be patient until the flames are spent.—From "The Bishop's Niece," by George H. Picard.

His Part.

Wife—I see by this paper that the average family has four and seven-tenths persons. Husband—I suppose I'm the seven-tenths in this family!

Natural Soap.

Nicaragua boasts a lake so strongly impregnated with bicarbonate of potash and soda that when rubbed into greasy hair a natural soap is formed. Not only is the water used as a shampoo, but the addition of some grease to the hands enables one to dispense with soap entirely.

The diluted water is said to possess medicinal properties, but no effort has been made to build up a trade, the exports last year being four demijohns sent to Guatemala.

STOLEN
 Stolen from S. Aberdeen 6th. October a telescope grip containing several articles of clothing and Soudan and S. Africa medals. Information regarding same will be thankfully received by—
 S. Saddler, Vancouver

FOUND
 A Four year old stallion, light sorrel, star on forehead. Any one claiming horse, proving same and paying expenses can take the animal.
 Joseph Campbell
 Rocky Point

FOR SALE
 For Sale: Four mares and one horse. For particulars apply to
 J. H. Gordon, or C. Blackwood.

NOTICE
 NOTICE is here by given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 63 acres of land, more or less in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District and more particularly described as follows:— Commencing at s. e. corner of lot 521 on the west side of Okanagan Lake, thence west 9.50 chs to a w. corner of said lot, thence south 6.98 chs to s. e. corner of lot 269 thence west 21.30 chs to s. e. corner of lot 1934, 40 chs thence east 3 chs to the shore of Okanagan Lake, thence northerly along said shore to point of commencement.
 J. T. CAMPBELL
 per R. S. Pelly P.L.S. Agent,
 Kelowna Sept 3, 05

NOTICE
 All accounts due The CLARION for printing, advertising, etc., up to July 31, 1905, are payable to the undersigned. Accounts now being sent out and it is hoped there will be a ready response. Address all remittances to
 R. H. SPEDDING,
 Prop'r Clarion, Kelowna, B.C.

Miss A. M. Reekie
 Teacher of Piano, Organ and Theory. Fourth year pupil of Toronto Conservatory of Music. Pupils in Primary, Junior and Intermediate grades are prepared for examinations to be held in Kelowna by Toronto Conservatory of Music.
 Fall term commences Sep. 1st.
 Theory class Sep. 15th.
 For terms apply at residence two doors south of Lawson's Store.

S. H. GRANT,
TONSorial ARTIST
 KELOWNA, B. C.
 For an up-to-date hair cut, easy shave, shampoo or massage, this is the place. Next K. S. U.

For Sale.
 Good house with one acre planted with fruit etc. Fenced with page wire. Stillington & Fraser.

NOTICE
 Persons found shooting on Fir Ranch will be prosecuted.
 J. G. Woolen,
 Fir Ranch,
 O. K. Mission Road

NOTICE
 Any person trespassing on Mission Ranch in pursuit of game will be prosecuted.
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 Plans and Specifications Prepared and estimates given for public buildings, Town and Country Residences.
 JOHN CURTS KELOWNA.

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 Contracts taken for all kinds of Stone Work, Brick Work and Plastering. Just arrived a car of Coast Lime
 KELOWNA.

KELOWNA
MEAT MARKET
 Fresh Meats, Cured Meats, Fish and Game in season.
 Orders delivered to any part of the Valley

BUFF ORPINGTONS
 For sale a few pure bred cockerels (cock's Crystal Palace prize) Price \$5 each or would exchange for three hens of last years hatch. Apply F. W. SUTCLIFFE, Rutland Estate, Kelowna

KEEP WARM

Take our advice and buy your winter comforts now. Here is where you reap the benefit of our early buying.
 Our order for winter Underwear were placed last spring before the advance in price of raw wool, and the result is that our price to you is on a par with what many dealers are paying for similar qualities.

Gents

What about your Underwear. Our stock is now well assorted in every line, viz. Fleece Lined, Scotch-Lambs Wool, Merinos, Penmans Natural wool. Unshrinkable, etc, etc.

Ladies

We have all kinds of underwear for you viz. fine natural wool vests. Ribbed or plain. Absolutely fully Shrunken, open front long sleeves, also drawers to match ankle length. Ladies fine white Merino vests open front, long sleeves drawers to match, ankle length. This is a particular good line ask to see them.
 Ladies Black Equestrian tights, ankle length light and medium weight.

For Children

We have a well assorted stock in Fleece lined, Scotch Lambs wool, Merino, Natural wool. The quality of the goods we keep you know better than we can explain.

Kelowna Outfitting Store
W. B. M. Calder
 PROPRIETOR
 RAYMER BLOCK

JANITOR FOR PUBLIC SCHOOL
 Applications for the position of janitor for the Public School will be received by the undersigned who will give all information as to duties etc.
 E. Weddell

D. W. Crowley & Co.
 Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHERS
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Cattle Dealers.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams and Bacon. Fish and Game in season. All orders carefully attended to. Free Delivery.

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 KELOWNA, B. C.

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Pacific Coast Pipe Company's wooden Stave Pipe

Prices and Information as to installation supplied on application. This pipe is eminently suited for irrigation and all other purposes.

Cheap and Durable
KELOWNA, B. C.

HARD TIMES BALL

A Hard Times Ball will be given under the auspices of the W. A. in Raymer's Hall, on Thanksgiving night, Oct. 26th., dancing to commence at 8 o'clock. Prizes will be given to the most appropriately dressed lady and gentlemen. Every lady who comes must wear a poverty dress or something equally appropriate. No gentleman with boiled shirt or collar will be allowed in unless he pays the fine.

Ladies wearing evening dress, jewelery, white kid gloves, no gloves, fancy hair pins, new dress, glasses, or using perfume will have to pay a penalty of ten cents for each violation.

Any gentleman wearing the following list of wearing apparel or articles, or violating the rules will be fined ten cents for each offence: Evening dress, white kid gloves, no gloves, jewelery, creased trousers, flowers, glasses, red sox, silk tie, using perfume, making love or flirting.
 Tickets 50 cents.

Summerland Jottings.

Mr. Agur's residence and adjoining buildings in the Prairie Valley are almost complete. These buildings are very costly and perhaps the finest in the Okanagan Valley.

J. W. Logie has sold out his pharmacy business here to the Supply Co., but he is still carrying on his Penticton Drug Store.

Mr. Laurence, the Manager of the Hotel Summerland, left on Monday's boat for Penticton. Thence he will go to Fairview for a few days.

On Wednesday evening Rev. Beer of Kaslo held Divine service in the English church here. He left again on Friday.

Mr. Sutherland's new residence at the "Peach Orchard" is nearing completion. The building which has concrete foundation is modern in every respect and commands an excellent view of the lake.

The fruit season has practically ended with the exception of a little apple picking. In this respect Jas. Ritchie has four excellent trees of Ben Davis apples the fruit being destined for the Old Country.

The Garnett Valley settlers have certainly got over the tedious stage of the fruit growing business; all the trees being now in an advanced condition.

The potatoe crop is not a large one this year, peaches and apples being the favored form of culture everywhere altho' the samples are of excellent size, shape and quality.

Kelowna Market

Apples, 1½ cts per lb.
 Pears, 2 cts. per lb.
 Peaches, 2 to 4½ cts. per lb.
 Plums 1½ to 2 cts. per lb.
 Prunes, 1½ cts per lb.
 Butter, 35 cts. per lb.
 Eggs, 35 cts. per doz.
 Hay, \$13 per ton.
 Potatoes, \$14 per ton.
 Onions, \$22 per ton.
 Wheat, \$22.20 per ton.
 Oats \$25 per. ton.

TENDERS

APPLICATIONS will be received by the Council for the position of scavenger for the City of Kelowna. For particulars call on Clerk R. Morrison, and address all applications to him not later than noon on Monday Oct. 23rd.

The Peoples' Store

BLANKETS BLANKETS BLANKETS

WE have just received one of the largest shipments of Blankets that ever came into the Valley. We bought them direct from the Mills and are in a position to quote you the very lowest prices for the best quality of Goods.

RUBBERS

As the weather for Rubbers is almost here. We just wish to mention that we have a large and better assorted stock of these goods than ever before.

We have just opened a large Range of Mens Fancy Vests, Mackinaws Rubber lined Coats, Overcoats, and all kinds of heavy winter Clothing.

THOMAS LAWSON.

Headquarters for the Economical Buyer

H. C. COOPER,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of

HARNESS SADDLES

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KELOWNA, B.C.



The Best and Cheapest Saddlery House in the Okanagan

Kelowna Cafe!

Home Made and Bakers Bread. Here, for high class Prstry and Biscuits Raised Pork pies, Oyster Patties, Sponge Cakes, Sponge Fingers, Buns and Luncheon Cakes always fresh.

Oliver Biscuits, Fancy Cakes and Afternoon Teas. Orders taken for Birthday cakes and Wedding cakes Made on shortest notice.

Home Made Candies

Bulls Eyes a Specialty. We are now receiving our order for plum puddings and Mince pies. When you are passing try our

Noted Soup

It will warm you up.

H. C. Hitchcock

COME HERE LOOK HERE